For Women Readers in Current Magazines

ANGELO PATRI urges sending the children to a summer camp in "Cut the Apron Strings" in the *Delineator*. He believes that children should be separated from their families for a time, and the summer camp is the solution in families where holidays are being planned. The hotel or the boarding house is not the place. In the camp the counselors are teachers trained to do their work, and the day's program takes care of the lessons, the play and the free time. It is advisable for parents to investigate the camp thoroughly. Examine the sewage disposal plant, the water and milk supply. A camp on the hillside is preferable, and away from a State road. The director should be a person interested in the body and soul growth of the child as well as in the financial side of the camp.

Elsie Cleveland Mead tells the story of a small town American girl and of how "She Made a Million Dollars" in the same issue of the *Delineator*. This is the story of Louise Powis Brown, the originator of the Philippine lingerie industry, which now ranks fifth in exports from the islands. Mrs. Brown went to Manila with her husband about twelve years ago and noticed the native women peddling their hand embroidery. This gave her the idea for the designs which she made herself, and her first garments were sold to a Chicago department store. In the beginning these garments were sold as French lingerie, but to-day Philippine wear is recognized on the commercial market for its own intrinsic beauty.

The *Delineator* sent Mrs. Leonebel Jacobs to Washington to record in pastel some of the famous men and women gathered there, and in an article "Seeing Things With a Pencil" she sketches Warren G. Harding, Calvin Coolidge, Henry Cabot Lodge, Alice Roosevelt Longworth and others of the political and social world. Mrs. Jacobs not only made the sketches but she kept a note book, with the result that the article gives vivid comments and anecdotes of more than thirty men and women.

Another illustrated article in the *Delineator* is "Where Poe Once Lived and Loved," by Charles Hanson Towne, which touches upon the cottage at Fordham and the love and marriage of Virginia and the "romantic lad with the sad, earnest eyes."

Norma Talmadge is the subject of an intimate sketch by Keene Sumner in the *American Magazine*. Miss Talmadge makes four pictures a year, and she has been both princess and pauper, a school girl and old woman, debutante and Spanish dancer, Russian refugee and Chinese maid, a belle of the old South and a frontier girl of the new West. She has a summer home at Bayside, L. I., and she spends her free time largely outdoors, her chief diversion being sea bathing. She is a lover of animals, and everybody round the studio calls her by her first name.

In the same number of the *American Magazine* Besse Toulouse Sprague (Priscilla Wayne) writes of the "Adventures of a Lovelorn Editor." Priscilla Wayne is the name under which the writer conducts a "lovelorn" department in the *Evening Tribune* of Des Moines, and it proves that Dorothy Dix and Beatrice Fairfax are not the only ones who receive tons of letters daily from the lonely and the love-sick.

If you want to know what radio will mean in your home in the next ten years, read Bruce Barton's "This Magic Called Radio" in the current issue of the *American*. As Mr. Barton stood on the roof of the big building of the Westinghouse Company in Newark he seemed to see into homes all over the country and to visualize what radio means.

"My Daughter's Friends," by Frederick L. Collins, in the *Woman's Home Companion* gives the father's side of the question. It is the father in this case who objected to his daughter going away to boarding school and it is the father who meets her after three months' absence and plans a day away from business to entertain her. But he soon finds that he has to surrender to the daughter's friends. A modern dialogue is reported between this father and daughter, in which she is heard to say: "Daddy, don't these people who write such horrid things about flappers make you sick? . . . I think a lot of us are being blamed for what a few of us do."

Alice Ames Winter, president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, writes in this issue of the *Woman's Home Companion* of the recent Conference for the Limitation of Armaments in her article "Was Anything Accomplished?" President Harding appointed an advisory committee of twenty-one members and Mrs. Winter was one of the four women who sat on this committee. Mrs. Winter tells us not to ask "How far did it get on?" but "In which direction did it move?" The answer is that it moved in the direction of peace. The General Federation of Women's Clubs is trying to throw its energies toward after-conference work and programs are being formulated by which women will be instructed in international problems.

In the same number Madge Jenison, who founded "The Sunwise Turn," writes of "Bookselling as a Profession for Women." Of eight small shops opened in New York last winter five were started by women. Miss Alice Dempsey, head of the book department at Gimbels, has carried through a most remarkable sale. The bookshop on wheels was started by Miss Bertha Mahoney of Boston, and during the first summer the caravan sold eight thousand dollars worth of books. Miss Jenison gives practical suggestions on how a woman can become a bookseller, with actual figures in connection with the financing of a small bookshop.

Other practical articles in this issue are "Camping Sense," by Elon Jessup; "When Hope Chests Come True," by Margaret Gould, and "Eat Well," by Royal S. Copeland, M. D.

Heywood Broun writes of "The Missing Mrs." in *Vanity Fair*. Within the last two years a league has been formed which bears the name of the Lucy Stone League, with the unofficial motto, "A Lucy Stone gathers no moss." Miss Stone considers the name a symbol of one's identity, and with many other modern women retained her name after marriage. There is no legal barrier to prevent this decision on the part of married women.

A practical article for this season of the year is George W. Sutton's "Are You a Motor Gypsy?" in the same issue of *Vanity Fair*. It is profusely illustrated and may serve as a guide in the planning of a summer trip. The writer has discovered that approximately 1,500 cities and towns in the United States have created public automobile camping grounds for the use of visiting motorists, where the facilities range from a simple equipment of open fireplaces to shower baths, recreation halls and fuel supply stations. The charge for occupancy in these camps are seldom more than fifty cents a night per car.

Other articles in true *Vanity Fair* form are "Knock Wood," by Nancy Boyd, showing that superstitions are by no means confined to those who won't walk under ladders, and Duncan M. Poole's "The Great Jazz Trial," which includes a few illuminating remarks on the way of reformers in general.

Correspondence

EDITOR, BOOK SECTION—*Sir:*

WILL you permit me the privilege of replying through your columns to certain minor inaccuracies appearing in a review by Mr. W. B. McCormick of my recent book "The Eclipse of American Sea Power," which review was published in THE HERALD edition of last Sunday?

Mr. McCormick assumes a discrepancy in the book because on page 71 appears the statement that the Germans failed to starve out England "with more than 150,000 tons of submarines in service," while on the next page it is stated that Lord Lee based his argument against the utility of submarines upon the fact that "although Germany had an aggregate of 270,000 tons of submarines she was unable to sink any ship of the grand fleet," &c. The apparent discrepancy between the two figures is not real. Lord Lee's 270,000 tons were stated by him as an "aggregate," and since the maximum that German had *in service* at any one time was roughly 150,000, it must be assumed that Lord Lee included all submarines employed during the war from start to finish, both those that were sunk and those that survived.

Mr. McCormick also questions the accuracy of my estimate of "about $20,000,000" as the cost of a battleship and states that $40,000,000 is more nearly the correct approximation. According to the official report of the Paymaster-General of the Navy our latest battleship, Maryland, had cost $19,694,786.17 up to June 30, 1921, on which date she was substantially completed. She is of 32,600 tons displacement, and hence within 2,400 tons of the treaty limit upon size. Of course a larger ship than the Maryland would have cost more than she did if constructed during the same period of time. But the Maryland's costs were excessive on account of being built during an era of abnormally high costs of both labor and materials. Hence my estimate of $20,000,000 as the probable future approximate cost of battleships of 35,000 tons appears close to the truth. Mr. McCormick's estimate of $40,000,000 is very excessive.

Your correspondent implies that I place little if any blame upon naval officers for their failure generally to participate in publicity regarding naval questions. This implication is not correct. There are extenuating circumstances in favor of the officers, such as their "habit of ultra conservatism in regard to publicity, partly on account of many years of officially imposed repression" and partly because of the often repeated charges in some quarters that American naval officers "place selfish interests above their patriotism." But in my opinion these circumstances do not constitute a valid excuse for the navy's failure generally to give freely of its counsel to the country when the nation's broad interests are involved in questions of such nature that only naval officers are competent to analyze and interpret. Under these conditions the country is entitled to professional naval advice and opinion in order to form an accurate judgment. It is the navy's plain duty to participate in publicity to this extent. I do not excuse the failure of the navy generally to do so during and after the conference—I deplore it.

Very truly yours,
DUDLEY W. KNOX,
Captain, U. S. N., Retired.

EDITOR BOOK SECTION—*Sir:*

I HAVE just chanced on Charles Keene's satirical picture of the Heenan-Sayers prize fight, reprinted in your issue of April 30, and note one statement in the text which accompanies it that must be taken with reservations. You say "In mid-Victorian times it was not good form to attend prize fights" in alluding to Thackeray's denial that he was present.

Whether Thackeray was there or not, another literary celebrity, Frederic Locker Lampson, certainly was. In "My Confidences," one of the most delightful books of recollections in our language, he gives a graphic account of the scene and expresses unbounded admiration for the "simplicity and steadfastness" of Sayers. Locker Lampson was a man of high social position and had close connections with the court of Queen Victoria. His description of the crowd which went to the fight would seem to prove that it was good form to attend prize fights in that day:

> In imagination I am again at the London bridge terminus, with a "there and back ticket" in my pocket. The hour is about four in the morning. There is a motley crowd, a huge gathering. There are butchers from Newgate market; fish porters from Billingsgate, bringing their vernacular with them; there are pugilists and poets, statesmen and publicans, dandies, men of letters and even divines elbowing each other in the semi-darkness.

Later he says:

> A boxing match is a voluntary exhibition of pluck and endurance; there is no malice; and it proves to the uttermost the stuff of which a man is made. There was something in this great fight which the whole nation recognized, for it appealed to a very universal sympathy. It affected all classes in a way that boys and men will always be affected when they hear of the exploits of a Peterborough or a Grenville. It was magnetic—and why should it not continue to move us?

"My Confidences" was a posthumous book, edited by Augustine Birrell and first printed in 1896, some months after Locker Lampson's death in May, 1895. I can cordially recommend it to any reader who is interested in the social and literary lore of the Victorian era. Its freedom from verbosity and its vividness in description make it a model among books of this order.

Yours sincerely,
HECTOR CHARLESWORTH.

EDITOR BOOK SECTION—*Sir:*

I READ with interest Prof. C. Alphonso Smith's explanation of how the pseudonym O. Henry came into existence. The deduction is rather ingenious. However, I should like to inject the explanation which Sydney Porter gave to me when I once asked for information on that subject.

"It was this way," said the Bagdad biographer. "I had written a story which the editor wanted to publish about the time that a Sydney Porter story was to come out. He was afraid they would conflict and asked for another name. I said 'Sign it, oh, Henry—something.' Then the flash. 'What's the matter with O. Henry?' Just like that. 'Shoot!' said he; and I shot."

And that is the story from O. Henry's lips to me of how he mixed his monikers.

Very truly yours,
R. H. DAVIS.

Books of the Week

Fiction.

ONE MAN IN HIS TIME—By Ellen Glasgow. The story of a Governor, a former circus performer, who finds himself in society, where blood and breeding are paramount. Doubleday, Page & Co.

HOAX—Anonymous. The story of a son as viewed by a quietly amused father. George H. Doran Company.

THE MOON OUT OF REACH—By Margaret Pedler. A novel. George H. Doran Company.

JIMINY—By Gilbert W. Gabriel. A present day love story. Mr. Gabriel is the music critic of THE SUN. George H. Doran Company.

THE SIN OF M. PETTIPON AND OTHER HUMOROUS TALES—By Richard Connell. Contains fourteen short stories. George H. Doran Company.

THE CITY OF FIRE—By Grace Livingston Hill. An adventure story. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company.

HAPPY RASCALS—By F. Morton Howard. A novel. E. P. Dutton & Co.

WHAT TIMMY DID—By Mrs. Belloc Lowndes. A story in which little Timmy is the central figure. George H. Doran Company.

THE EYES OF LOVE—By Corra Harris. A novel. George H. Doran Company.

THE MAKING OF A SAINT—By W. Somerset Maugham. "A romance of mediæval Italy." New edition. Boston: The St. Botolph Society.

TALES OF THE WESTERN TROPICS—By E. F. O. Swan. London: Heath Cranton, Ltd.

THE HOUNDS OF BANBA—By Daniel Corkery. Contains nine short stories. B. W. Huebsch, Inc.

Poetry and Drama.

SONNETS TO A RED HAIRED LADY AND FAMOUS LOVE AFFAIRS—By Don Marquis. These sonnets show Don Marquis at his best and as he is always to be found in the Sun Dial of THE SUN. Doubleday, Page & Co.

OLD ENGLISH POETRY—By J. Duncan Spaeth. Princeton: Princeton University Press.

FRANKLIN—By Constance D'Arcy Mackay. A play in four acts. Henry Holt & Co.

THE SOCIAL PLAYS OF ARTHUR WING PINERO—Edited by Clayton Hamilton. This is the fourth and last volume in the authorized library edition and contains "The Thunderbolt" and "Mid-Channel." E. P. Dutton & Co.

Exploration and Travel.

MOUNT EVEREST: THE RECONNAISSANCE, 1921—By Lieut.-Col. C. K. Howard-Bury and other members of the Mount Everest expedition. Illustrated. Longmans, Green & Co.

Art.

THE VAN EYCKS AND THEIR FOLLOWERS—By Sir Martin Conway. Traces the origin of the art of the Van Eycks in the French schools of the fourteenth century. Describes the work of all the known artists of the Low Countries down to Bruegel and connects the artistic product with contemporary social movements. E. P. Dutton & Co.

History and Public Affairs.

IMMORTAL ITALY—By Edgar A. Mowrer. A history of Italy since the formation of the United Kingdom in 1870. D. Appleton & Co.

SHALL IT BE AGAIN?—By John Kenneth Turner. In his book Mr. Turner discusses such subjects as: "Democracy and Getting Into War," "Democracy and the Conduct of War," "Our War 'Causes,'" "Our 'Objectives,'" "Our War and Business." B. W. Huebsch, Inc.

Religion and Philosophy.

THE TRUTH ABOUT CHRIST AND THE ATONEMENT—By F. Milton Willis. In the "Sacred Occultism" series. E. P. Dutton & Co.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN PHILOSOPHY SINCE 1800: A CRITICAL SURVEY — By Arthur Kenyon Rogers. The Macmillan Company.

Anthropology.

AMERICAN INDIAN LIFE—By Several of Its Students—Edited by Elsie Clews Parsons. Illustrated by C. Grant La Farge. Legendary tales that depict American Indian life. B. W. Huebsch, Inc.

Miscellaneous.

THE PRINCIPLES OF INTERIOR DECORATION—By Bernard C. Jakway. Macmillan Company.

TROUT FISHING FOR THE BEGINNER—By Richard Clapham. Illustrated. Frederick A. Stokes Company.

JOINING IN PUBLIC DISCUSSION—By Alfred Dwight Sheffield. A study in effective speech making. George H. Doran Company.

EVERYDAY USES OF ENGLISH—By Maurice H. Weseen. Intended for those who make practical use of language in daily affairs. Thomas Y. Crowell Company.